

A NATION'S DANGERS.

Dr. Talmage eloquently portrays the country's destiny.

Monopoly the overshadowing curse of our land—Nihilism an evil power—Indulgence a source of weakness.

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In this discourse Dr. Talmage speaks of some of the perils that threaten our American institutions, and points out the path of safety; text, Isaiah 62:4: "Thy land shall be married."

As the greater includes the less, so does the circle of future joy around our entire world include the epicure of our own republic. Bold, exultant, unique, Divine imagery of the text. At the close of a week in which for four days our national capital was a pageant and all that grand review and bannered procession and national anthems could do, celebrated peace, it may not be inapt to anticipate the time when the Prince of Peace and the heir of universal dominion shall take possession of this nation, and "thy land shall be married."

In discussing the final destiny of the nation it makes all the difference in the world whether we are on the way to a funeral or a wedding. The Bible leaves no doubt on this subject. In pulpits and on platforms and in places of public concourse I hear so many of the muffled drums of evil prophecy sounded, as though we were on the way to national internment, and besides Thebes and Babylon and Tyre in the cemetery of dead nations our republic was to be entombed, that I wish you to understand it is not to be obsequies, but nuptials; not manes, but orange blossoms; not requiem, but wedding march; for "thy land shall be married."

I propose to name some of the suitors who are claiming the hand of this republic. This land is so fair, so beautiful, so affluent that it has many suitors, and it will defend much upon your advice whether this or that shall be accepted or rejected. In the first place, I remark: There is a greedy, all-grasping monster who comes in, as suitor seeking the hand of this republic, and that monster is known by the name of monopoly. His scepter is made out of the rail track and the wire of telegraphy. He does everything for his own advantage and for the robbery of the people. Things went on from bad to worse until in the three legislatures of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania for a long time monopoly decided everything. If monopoly favor a law, it passes; if monopoly oppose a law, it is rejected. Monopoly stands in the railroad depot putting into its pockets in one year \$200,000,000 in excess of all reasonable charges for services. Monopoly holds in his one hand the steam power of locomotion and in the other the electricity of swift communication. Monopoly has the republican party in one pocket and the democratic party in the other pocket. Monopoly decides nominations and elections—state elections, state elections, national elections. With bribes he secures the votes of legislators, giving them free passes, giving appointments to needy relatives to lucrative positions, employing them as attorneys if they are lawyers, carrying their goods 15 per cent. less if they are merchants, and if he finds a case very stubborn as well as very important puts down before him the hard cash of bribery.

But monopoly is not so easily caught now as when during the term of Mr. Buchanan the legislative committee in one of our states explored and exposed the manner in which a certain railway company had obtained a donation of public land. It was found that 13 of the senators of that state received \$175,300 among them, 60 members of the lower house of that state received between \$5,000 and \$10,000 each, the governor of that state received \$50,000, his clerk received \$5,000, the lieutenant governor received \$10,000, all the clerks of the legislature received \$5,000 each, while \$50,000 was divided among the lobby agents. That thing on a larger or smaller scale is all the time going on in some of the states of the union, but it is not so blundering as it used to be, and therefore not so easily exposed or arrested. I tell you that the overshadowing curse of the United States today is monopoly. He puts his hand upon every bushel of wheat, upon every sack of salt, upon every ton of coal, and every man, woman and child in the United States feels the touch of that moneyed despotism. I rejoice that in 24 states of the union already anti-monopoly leagues have been established. God speed them in the work of liberation.

I have nothing to say against capitalists; a man has a right to all the money he can make honestly. I have nothing to say against corporations as such; without them no great enterprise would be possible, but what I do say is that the same principles are to be applied to capitalists and to corporations that are applied to the poorest man and the plainest laborer. What is wrong for me is wrong for great corporations. If I take from you your property without any adequate compensation I am a thief, and if a railway damages the property of the people without making any adequate compensation that is a gigantic theft. What is wrong on a small scale is wrong on a large scale. Monopoly in England has ground hundreds of thousands of her best people into semistarvation, and in Ireland has driven multitudinous tenants almost to madness, and in the United States proposes to take the wealth of 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 of people and put it in a few silken wallets.

Monopoly, brazen-faced, iron-fingered, culture-hearted monopoly, offers his hand to this republic. He stretches it out over the lakes and over the great railroads and over the telegraph poles of the continent and says: "Here are my heart and hand, be mine forever." Let the millions of the people north, south, east and west forbid that marriage, forbid them on the platform, forbid them by great organizations, forbid them by the overwhelming sentiment of an outraged nation, forbid them by the protest of the church of God, forbid them by prayer to high Heaven. That Herod shall not have this Abigail. It shall not be to all-devouring monopoly that this land is to be married.

Another suitor claiming the hand of this republic is nihilism.

He owns nothing but a knife for universal outthrusting and a nitroglycerin bomb for universal explosion. He believes in no God, no government, no Heaven and no hell except what he can make on earth. He slew the czar of Russia, keeps many a king practically imprisoned, killed Abraham Lincoln, would put to death every king and president on earth, and, if he had the power, would climb up until he could drive the God of Heaven from His throne and take it himself, the universal butcher. In France it is called communism; in the United States it is called nihilism; in Russia it is called nihilism, but that last is the most graphic and descriptive term. It means complete and eternal smash-up. It would make complete and eternal smash-up of property, crime, and it would drive a dagger through your heart and put a torch to your dwelling and turn over this whole land into the possession of theft and lust and rapine and murder.

Where does this monster live? In all the towns and cities of this land. It offers its hand to this fair republic. It proposes to tear to pieces the ballot box, the legislative hall, the congressional assembly. It would take this land and divide it up, or, rather, divide it down. It would give as much to the idler as to the worker, to the bad as to the good. Nihilism! This panther, having prowled across other lands, has set its paw on our soil, and it is only waiting for the time in which to spring upon its prey. It is nihilism that burned the railroad property at Pittsburgh during the great riots; it is nihilism that slew black people in our northern cities during the war; it is nihilism that married to death the Chinese immigrants years ago; it is nihilism that glares out of the windows of the drunkards upon sober people as they go by. Ah, its power has never yet been tested. I pray God its power may never be fully tested. It would, if it had the power, leave every church, chapel, cathedral, schoolhouse and college in ashes.

Let me say it is the worst enemy of the laboring classes in any country. The honest cry for reform lifted by oppressed laboring men is drowned out by the vociferation for anarchy. The criminals and the vagabonds who range through our cities talking about their rights, when their first right is the penitentiary—if they could be hushed up, and the downtrodden laboring men of this country could be heard, there would be more bread for hungry children. In this land riot and bloodshed never gained any wages for the people or gathered any prosperity. In this land the best weapon is not the club, not the shillalah, not firearms, but the ballot. Let not our oppressed laboring men be beguiled to coming under the bloody banner of nihilism. It will make your taxes heavier, your wages smaller, your table scantier, your children hungrier, your suffering greater. Yet this nihilism, with feet red of slaughter, comes forth and offers its hand for this republic. Shall the ban be proclaimed? If so, where shall the marriage altar be, and who will be the officiating priest, and what will be the music? That altar will have to be white with bleached skulls, the officiating priest must be a dripping assassin, the music must be the smothered groan of multitudinous victims, the garlands must be twisted of night shade, the fruits must be the apples of Sodom, the wine must be the blood of St. Bartholomew's massacre. No! It is not to nihilism, the sanguinary monster, that this land is to be married.

Another suitor for the hand of this nation is infidelity. When the midnight ruffians despoiled the grave of A. T. Stewart in St. Mark's churchyard every body was shocked; but infidelity proposes something worse than that—the robbing of all the graves of Christendom in the hope of a resurrection. It proposes to chisel out from the tombstones of your Christian dead the words "Amen in Jesus" and substitute the words "Oblivion—annihilation." Infidelity proposes to take the letter from the world's Father, inviting the nations to virtue and happiness, and tear it up into fragments so small that you cannot read a word of it. It proposes to take the consolation from the broken-hearted and the soothing pillow from the dying. Infidelity proposes to swear in the president of the United States, and the supreme court, and the governors of states, and the witnesses in the courtroom with their right hand on Paine's "Age of Reason," or Voltaire's "Philosophy of History." It proposes to take away from this country the book that makes the difference between the United States and the kingdoms of Dahomey, between American civilization and European cannibalism. If infidelity could destroy the Scriptures it would in 200 years turn the civilized nations back to barbarism, and then from barbarism into midnight savagery, until the morals of a menagerie of tigers, rattlesnakes and chimpanzees would be better than the morals of the shipwrecked human race. The only impulse in the right direction that this world has ever had has come from the Bible. It was the mother of all reforms and all charities—mother of English magna charta and American Declaration of Independence, Benjamin Franklin, holding that holy book in his hand, stood before an idol club in Paris and read to them out of the prophecies of Habakkuk, and the infidels, not knowing what book it was, declared it was the best poetry they had ever heard. That book brought George Washington down on his knees in the snow at Valley Forge, and led the dying Prince Albert to ask some one to sing "Rock of Ages."

I tell you that the worst attempted crime of the century is the attempt to destroy this book. Yet infidelity, loathsome, stenchful, leprous, pestiferous, rotten monster, stretches out its hand, lacerous with the second death, to take the hand of this republic. It stretches it out through seductive magazines, and through lyceum lectures, and through caricatures of religion. It asks for all that part of the continent already fully settled and the two-thirds not yet occupied. It says: "Give me all east of the Mississippi, and with the keys of the church and with the Christian printing presses. Then give me Wyoming, give me Alaska, give me Montana, give me Colorado, give me all the states west of the Mississippi and I will take those places and keep them by right of possession long before the Gospel can be fully entrenched."

And this, suitor presses his case ap-

palling. Shall the ban of that marriage be proclaimed? "No!" say the home missionaries of the west, a martyr band of whom the world is not worthy, tolling amid fatigues and malarial and starvation. "No, not if we can help it. By what we and our children have suffered we forbid the ban of that marriage!" "No!" say all patriotic voices. "Our institutions were bought at too great a price and were founded at too great a sacrifice to be so cheaply surrendered." "No!" says the God of Dunker Hill and Independence hall and Gettysburg. "I did not start this nation for such a farce." "No!" cry 10,000 voices. "To infidelity this land shall not be married!"

But there is another suitor that presents his claim for the hand of this republic. He is mentioned in the verse following my text where it says: "As the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee." It is not my figure. It is the figure of the Bible. Christ is so desirous to have this world love Him that He stops at no humiliation of simile. He compares His grace to spittle on the eyes of the blind man. He compares Himself to a hen gathering the chickens, and in my text He compares Himself to a suitor begging a hand in marriage. Does this Christ, the King, deserve this title? Behold Pilate's hall and the insulting expectation on the face of Christ. Behold the Calvary massacre and the awful hemorrhage of five wounds. Jacob served 14 years for Rachel, but Christ, my Lord, the King, suffered in torture 33 years to win the love of this world. As often princesses at their very birth are pledged in treaty of marriage to princes or kings of earth, so this nation at its birth was pledged to Christ for Divine marriage.

Before Columbus and his 120 men embarked on the Santa Maria, the Pinta and the Nina for their wonderful voyage, what was the last thing they did? They sat down and took the holy sacrament of the Lord Jesus Christ. After they caught the first sight of this country and the gun of one ship had announced it to the other vessels that land had been discovered, what was the song that went up from all the three decks? "Gloria in Excelsis." After Columbus and his 120 men had stepped from the ship's deck to the solid ground, what did they do? They all knelt and adored the new world to God. What did the Huguenots do after they landed in the Carolinas? What did the Holland refugees do after they landed in New York? What did the pilgrim fathers do after they landed in New England? With bended knees and uplifted face and Heaven beseeching prayer, they took possession of this continent for God. How was the first American congress opened? By prayer, in the name of Jesus Christ. From its birth this nation was pledged for holy marriage with Christ.

And then see how good God has been to us! Just open the map of the continent and see how it is shaped for immeasurable prosperities. Navigable rivers, more in number and greater than any other land, rolling down on all sides into the sea, propelling large manufactures and easy commerce. Look at the great ranges of mountains timbered with wealth on the top and sides, meted with wealth underneath. One hundred and eighty thousand square miles of coal. One hundred and eighty thousand square miles of iron. The land so contoured that extreme weather hardly ever lasts more than three days—extreme heat or extreme cold. Climate for the most part bright and favorable for brawn and brain. All fruits, all minerals, all harvests. Scenery displaying an autumnal pagantry that no land on earth pretends to rival. No South American earth-quakes. No Scotch mists. No London fogs. No Egyptian plagues. No Germanic divisions. The people of the United States are happier than any people on earth. It is the testimony of every man that has traveled abroad. For the poor, more sympathy; for the industrious, more opportunity. Oh, how good God was to us and to our children. To Him—blessed be His mighty name—to Him of cross and triumph, to Him who still remembers the prayer of the Huguenots and Holland refugees and the pilgrim fathers—to Him shall this land be married. Oh, you Christian patriots, by your contributions and your prayers, hasten on the fulfillment of the text.

While some people may stand back at the gates of this city saying: "Stay back!" to foreign populations, I press out as far beyond those gates as I can press out beyond them and beckon to foreign nations saying: "Come, come, all ye people who are honest and industrious and God loving! But say you: 'I am so afraid that they will bring their prejudices for foreign governments and plant them here.' Absurd. They are sick of the governments that have oppressed them, and they want free America! Give them the great gospel of welcome. Throw around them all Christian hospitalities. They will add their industry and hard earned wages to this country, and then we will dedicate all to Christ and 'thy land shall be married.' But where shall the marriage altar be? Let it be the Rocky mountains, when, through artificial and mighty irrigation, all their tops shall be covered as they are, with vineyards and orchards and grain fields. Then let the Boston and the New Yorks and the Charlesons of the Pacific coast come to the marriage altar on one side, and then let the Boston and the New Yorks and the Charlesons of the Atlantic coast come to the marriage altar on the other side, and there between them let this bride of nations kneel, and then if the organ of the loudest thunders that ever shook the Sierra Nevada on the one side or moved the foundations of the Alleghenies on the other side should open full diapason of wedding march, that organ of thunders could not drown the voice of Him who would take the hand of this bride of nations, saying: 'As a bridegroom rejoiceth over a bride, so thy God rejoiceth over thee.' At that marriage banquet the platters shall be of Nevada silver, and the chalices of California gold and the spoons of northern manufacture and the congratulations from all the free nations of earth and from all the triumphant armies of Heaven. And so thy land shall be 'married.'

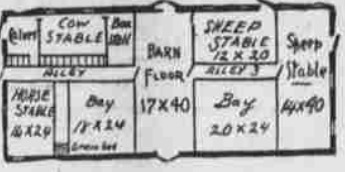
Of the 100,000 inhabitants of the Hawaiian islands, 44,000 are Confucianists, Buddhists and Shintoists, who have come in from China and Japan.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

CONVENIENT FARM BARN.

Arranged So That the Feeding of the Different Kinds of Stock Is Made Very Easy.

My barn, the ground plan of which is shown herewith, I find to be very convenient for all purposes. The alleys in front of the horse and cow stables make it very easy to feed the different kinds of stock, and also to clean the mangers of any refuse that may be left. The lofts above the stables are reached by short ladders from the alleys. On one end of the cow stable is a box stall, which I find to be almost indispensable when the cows begin to drop their calves. So, also, is the stable used for ewes when they begin to drop



GROUND PLAN OF BARN.

their lambs. The stables and alleys are well lighted by windows. In the alley in front of the horses, and next to the side of the barn is a grain box large enough to hold several bushels, which is mouse proof.

The barn floor is roomy, and affords a convenient place for storing wagons, as well as some farm tools. A track for a horse fork is fastened to the rafters in the peak of the barn and runs the whole length, so the hay can be unloaded from the floor and deposited in the bays or in the lofts over the stables at either end of the barn, by horse power. The sheep stable has an earth floor, which is thickly covered with dry straw before the sheep are put in for the winter. This stable is not cleaned out until spring. The contents of the horse stables are thrown out through windows, while those of the cow stable are taken out on a wheelbarrow, and deposited with the horse manure, thus mixing the two.—Orange Judd Farmer.

BREEDING HORSES.

Great Care Must Be Taken in Raising Colts and Preparing Them for the Market.

It will be admitted readily by a very large per cent. of men engaged in all lines of business that times have greatly changed and that methods of doing business have changed decidedly, says Spirit of the West. New conditions must be met. No intelligent or well-posted man will doubt the above, yet we have altogether too many farmers and breeders who have made very few changes in the method of producing horses as regards breeding a higher class and also in care of the colts and maturing them for market. Somehow or other the same ambition to produce a first-class horse is not as strong as to produce first-class corn, wheat or oats. The impression prevails that the colt will, some time or other, without much care or attention, grow into a horse and sell at the average market price. There was a time when this was true, but that time has gone by. From the time the breeder contemplates breeding a colt he must begin to carefully study all the conditions. In the first place, he must breed to a first-class, well-bred, stylish, good-gaited stallion, and when the produce arrives he must count on giving it the best possible opportunity to develop as quickly as possible and be ready for market. The growing and developing process is just as important as the breeding, and unless both are judiciously looked after and wisely performed the result will not prove satisfactory. As time advances other conditions will follow that will have to be met, just the same as now. Conditions at the present time differ from those of 20 years ago. There is only one way to succeed, and that is to keep up with the times.

Muslin Runs for Chickens.

Muslin may be made to answer many purposes to poultrymen. It allows the heat of the sun to enter as readily as through glass, and does not radiate the heat away as rapidly as does glass. It is very cheap and may be rendered waterproof in many ways. Fresh bullock's blood and freshly slaked lime make an excellent waterproof paint for such purpose, but pure linseed oil will probably answer nearly as well. If the muslin be drawn tightly in position it will turn the water without preparation. For covered runs to the chicken coops, or for shelter during storms, or as protection against the heat during the middle of the day, it is the cheapest material that can be used.—Farm and Fireside.

Alfalfa and Corn for Hogs.

Farmers of the corn belt can get a good pointer on pig feeding from the alfalfa belt. I have seen a pig that was fattened September 20, 1898, and raised on a ration two-thirds of which was alfalfa hay, which is as large as any pig I can find in the corn belt fattened in June, July or August. The nipples of King Corn and Queen Alfalfa are announced to take place on a farm at an early date. The fourth cutting of alfalfa is the best hay for hogs in winter. This cutting is done late in the fall and is raked immediately and shocked, thus curing without very much sun. The leaves and all are saved in a succulent condition, thus making a feed that is relished by the pigs.—Homestead.

Charcoal for the Hogs.

Unquestionably charcoal is a valuable hygienic agent for pigs. It is a corrective and certainly prevents some diseases arising from disordered digestive functions. Wood ashes acts similarly, or at least ministers to similar wants. Both charcoal and ashes are freely used by our best swine growers. There is no need to fix quantities. The best way is to keep both substances within reach of the pigs and allow them to consult their own tastes and needs. If you use commercial charcoal throw half a sack at a time in a clean, dry corner and replace when used up. All the wood ashes from the house fire can be used in the same way.—Prairie Farmer.

Exasperating. Mrs. Higley—Clara, I must insist that you send young Mr. Granley away earlier. It was long after 11 o'clock last night when you closed the front door after him. Clara—I know it, mamma, and I have made up my mind a dozen different times to make him leave early, but he has a way, somehow, of always giving the impression after the shock of the evening has passed that he is just about to say something one has been waiting for. It's awfully exasperating.—Chicago Evening News.

How's That? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Prop., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walzing, Kinnam & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonial Free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best. Woman's Long Suit. "Man was made to mourn," mused the old man with long white whiskers, "but woman seems to have taken the job away from him! By hokey, but they do enjoy a funeral!"—Kansas City Independent.

From Baby in the High Chair to grandpa in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for cod liver oil. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

Conflicting Emotions. Mrs. Joy—Oh, John, run for the physician. The baby's swallowed your diamond stud! Bachelor Brother—Physician be hanged! I'll bring a surgeon.—Jeweler's Weekly.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake out your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tighter New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Gonsky, Le Roy, N. Y.

More Information. Tommy—Paw, what do they put water in stock for? Mr. Figg—To soak the investors with, my son.—Indianapolis Journal.

Laue's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c and 50c.

Ancient Roquefort Cheese. It is said that Roquefort cheese dates back to Pliny's time. Some of it smells as though it were a great deal older than that.—Boston Transcript.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

Look the Same. Yeast—Did you ever take any of those mud baths? Crimmonbeak—Well, I ran for office once.—Yonkers Statesman.

A sallow skin acquires a healthy clearness by the use of Allen's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

When a boy comes home with a string of fish, it is a mean trick to ask him if he caught them all.—Aitchison Globe.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. Allie Douglas, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 29, '94.

A Powerful Incentive. The condition of a man's liver has more to do with his reputation for generosity than is generally understood.—St. Louis Star.

Every time we meet a school-teacher, we find that we have always been pronouncing another word incorrectly.—Aitchison Globe.

THE MARKETS. New York, May 28. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

CLEVELAND. FLOUR—Winter wheat... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. MINNEAPOLIS. FLOUR—Minnesota... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2 yellow... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

TOLEDO. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

PITTSBURGH. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

ST. LOUIS. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

CHICAGO. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

PHILADELPHIA. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

NEW ORLEANS. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

MEMPHIS. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

INDIANAPOLIS. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

CINCINNATI. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. EGGS—Western... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. WOOL—Domestic... 18 1/2 @ 19 1/2. CATTLE—Steers... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. SHEEP—Common... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2. HOGS... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2.

ST. CINCINNATI. FLOUR—No. 2 red... 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2. WHEAT—No. 2 red... 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2. CORN—No. 2... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2. OATS—No. 2 white... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2. HOPS—Extra... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. POTATOES—Family... 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2. BUTTER—Creamery... 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LARD—Western... 10 1/2 @ 11